

The Lion Escaped

Excitement galore invaded the big tent of the carnival last night. The big lion made his escape from the cage and mingled among the audience. The furor created as a result was something great. The feelings of the audience had been keyed to a high pitch by the manager stating that the beast was the fiercest one in captivity and advising the audience not to become alarmed if any accident happened to the trainer as he entered the cage. After prodding the beast from one end of the cage to the other until he was in quite a rage, the trainer attempted to enter the den, when the animal made a rush and got his head and paws through the door before it could be shut. The showmen then became alarmed and gave the lion his chance, and he jumped out and crawled under some of the seats. An effort was then made to capture him, but he darted out of the tent and finally wound up in the rooming house over Cafe Bros. store. Several occupants of the house were almost scared to death. The lion pawed around the hall, destroyed some of the carpet and injured the woodwork, the damage amounting to about \$25.00. The showmen finally succeeded in effecting his capture and driving him into the cage, which they took into the rooming house. That no one was hurt is a miracle. The beast seemed almost as much afraid of the crowd as they were of him. It is unfortunate that the beast escaped for hereafter the more timid ones will give this performance a wide berth. The management is to blame, because it should be impossible for the lion to leave the tent while the trainer is effecting his entrance therein, and unless this provision is provided it is a dangerous proposition to have in St. Johns. While the nerves of many were badly shaken by the incident, not a woman fainted. All the hair that stood straight up last night has now resumed normal pose.

A Sad Accident

A most distressing accident happened Thursday afternoon, the result of which Frank Trumbo lost his life. He was driving a team for Chas. Foss and aiding in clearing land at Northern Hill when a chain broke and the sweep struck him violently across the stomach. Mr. Foss hastily secured three physicians and the injured man was given immediate attention. His injuries were found to be so serious that it was deemed advisable to have him removed to the St. Vincent hospital in Portland. He was at once taken to that institution, where he lingered along until six o'clock this morning, when he expired. The deceased was a man highly respected in St. Johns. He had a host of friends and was well liked by all who knew him. For several years he had been in the draying business here and was well known. A widow and one child survive. He was aged about 35 years, and was a member of the W. O. W., with which order he carried \$1,000 insurance.

W. O. W. Take Notice.

The funeral of A. F. Trumbo will be held at the Baptist Church Sunday at 2:30 o'clock under the auspices of the Woodmen of the World, St. Johns Camp, No. 773. (Neighbor) Rev. Johnson will officiate. Interment will take place in Columbia cemetery. All friends invited. J. A. Cole, C. C. W. Scott Kellogg, Clerk.

A lady of highest references would like to find an unfurnished room and board in a quiet educational family, without small children, where she can give lessons in reading and speaking the French and German languages. Leave address at this office.

Four cigar bills will be paid for by the First National Bank if you will start a savings account. It pays 3 per cent on every dollar you put in that bank. Start today. No better time, and interest is compounded every six months.

Edmund W. Tryon and Mrs. Mary Tryon were united in marriage Tuesday at 3 o'clock p. m. at the Congregational parsonage, Rev. O. W. Nelson saying the words that made the two one.

We are indebted to P. T. Hanson for the finest bouquet of beautiful roses that we have yet seen this year. All were beauties and in New York city would be worth at least \$25.00.

Dan Williamson returned yesterday from a ten days' fishing trip along the Nehalem. He reports a splendid time and fish plentiful.

Cafe Bros. have a good second hand range for sale.

Paul Nelson is erecting a small dwelling on Nicklin street.

BIG BOXING EVENT.

At the St. Johns Skating Rink Wednesday evening, June 8, there will be given a big exhibition of fistic skill, when the following matches will be pulled off:

Mysterious Billy Smith, Ex-welterweight champion of the world, will box four rounds with an "unknown." Smith will box 10 rounds with Al Neil at Portland June 10. Prof. Ely of St. Johns and Walter Arnbt of Portland will box 10 rounds. Wynn Manning of Portland and Fred Hanson of Portland will box a 4-round go. An ome Peterson and Billy Seaburg of St. Johns, four rounds. Dan Herald and Amos Reese of St. Johns, four rounds. Two other good preliminaries also. Program begins promptly at 8:30.

You get full weight and firm quality at the Central market. Just try it awhile.

The lion knew if he could get to Cafe Bros. he could get a good bed on easy terms.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. W. E. LeValley, at 214 Fessenden street Tuesday, May 31, a daughter.

NOTICE.

Bids wanted on building a six-room cottage for M. E. Church. See W. R. Hillebeck for particulars.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING

Notice is hereby given to the legal voters of School District No. 2, Multnomah county, State of Oregon, that the annual School Meeting of said district will be held at Gymnasium building, Central school, to begin at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. on the third Monday of June, being the 20th day of June, 1910. This meeting is called for the purpose of electing one director and the transaction of business usual at such meetings.

Dated this 28th day of May, 1910. S. H. GREENE, Chairman Board of Directors. Attest: J. B. TAYLOR, District Clerk. Published in the St. Johns Review June 3 and 10, 1910.

SUMMONS.

In the circuit court of the State of Oregon for the county of Multnomah. In an action wherein Anna Cummins is plaintiff and Elvira Cummins is defendant. To Elvira Cummins, defendant above named: In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before Saturday, the 5th day of July, 1910, which date is subsequent to the expiration of six weeks after the 27th day of May, 1910, the latter being the date of the first publication of this summons, it being prescribed in the order for publication of said summons that the same be published once a week for six consecutive weeks in the St. Johns Review. If you fail to so appear and answer, for want thereof, plaintiff will apply to the above entitled court for relief prayed for in her complaint, to-wit:

A decree dissolving absolutely the bonds of matrimony heretofore now existing between plaintiff and defendant; that defendant be adjudged and decreed to have and own no right, title or interest in any of the property owned by plaintiff or to which she has any right or interest; for judgment against the defendant for costs incurred by plaintiff in this suit and for such other, further and different relief as the court may deem just and proper in equity.

This summons is published pursuant to an order of Honorable Court J. D. Morrow, presiding judge of the above entitled court, made and entered May 26, 1910.

GEO. J. PERKINS, Attorney for plaintiff. Date of first publication, May 27, 1910; of the last publication July 9, 1910.

HOME CURE FOR ECZEMA

Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol, Glycerine, etc. Used as a Simple Wash.

It really seems strange that so many people suffer year in and year out with eczema, when it is now no longer a secret that oil of wintergreen mixed with thymol, glycerine, etc., makes a wash that is bound to cure.

Old, obstinate cases, it is true, cannot be cured in a few days, but there is absolutely no sufferer from eczema who ever used this simple wash and did not find immediately that wonderfully soothing, calm, cool sensation that comes when the itch is taken away. Instantly upon applying a few drops of the wash the remedy takes effect, the itch is allayed. There is no need of experiment—the patient knows at once.

Instead of trying to compound the oil of wintergreen, thymol, glycerine, etc., in the right proportions ourselves we are using a prescription which is universally found the most effective. It is known as the D. D. D. Prescription, or Oil of Wintergreen Compound. It is made by the D. D. D. Co. of Chicago, and our long experience with this remedy has given us great confidence in its merits.

Subscribe for the Review and be happy. French the gospel of St. Johns.

Work for a Greater St. Johns.

WHAT BLISS!

On Christmas night, Oh, what delight, When stars are brightly gleaming, And snows are piled And breezes wild, And love, young love, is dreaming!

What bliss, I say, With pa's old sleigh And robes all warm and furry, And Dobbin, dear, Who has no fear That he will have to hurry!

And then—oh, well, If I must tell! Your own-y, ownest girlie, In coat and hood, All tucked in good, And warned to "come home early."

What bliss, I say, To ride away, With bells just faintly jingling; And later on, When love has won, Our chilly fingers mingling!

And then—at last—Hear's beating fast, In love's delightful fever, To somehow feel Lips slowly steal, And then—why—freeze together.

—Laura W. Sheldon in Judge.

No Doubt.

"I was counsel for a railway company in the west," says a prominent New York lawyer, "in whose employ a section hand had been killed by an express train. His widow of course sued for damages. The principal witness swore positively that the locomotive whistle had not sounded until after the entire train had passed over his departed friend."

"You admit that the whistle blew?" I sternly demanded of the witness.

"Oh, yes; it blew!"

"Now," I added impressively, "if that whistle sounded in time to give Morgan warning the fact would be in favor of the company, wouldn't it?"

"I suppose so," said the witness.

"Very well. Now, for what earthly purpose would the engineer blow his whistle after the man had been struck?"

"I presume," replied the witness, with great deliberation, "that the whistle was for the next man on the track."—Harper's Weekly.

Get His Answer.

The victim of the dentist held up his hand.

"Doctor," said he, "before you put the lid on my conversation will you answer a question?"

"Yes," said the dentist, selecting a square piece of rubber and snipping it with his scissors.

"Do people chew more on one side of the mouth than the other?"

"Sure," said the dentist, picking up the clamps.

"How interesting! Which side?"

"The inside," replied the dentist, slipping the rubber dam over the verbal one that issued from his patient's lips.—Lippincott's.

Motto Olympia Automobile Exhibition.



A good thing is soon snapped up. Prehistoric Proverb. May it be so with the cars!—Sketch.

Her Stipulation.

When a rosy cheeked, good natured Irish girl fresh from the other side recently sought employment in the service of a German woman the latter began anxiously to interrogate the girl as to her qualifications.

"Can you cook, Nora?" asked the lady most earnestly. "Are you a good cook?"

"Yes, mum; I 'ink so," responded the lady most earnestly.

"—Harper's Weekly.

Forewarned.

"Yes," said Mr. Tragedy, with a smile, "I remember my parents used to say I'd never amount to anything if I didn't give up my theatrical aspirations."

"Well, that was fair warning," remarked Critick. "Why didn't you profit by it?"—Philadelphia Press.

Happy Family.

"Do Bilgins and his wife quarrel as much as they used to?"

"No. Each has learned to go on reading a newspaper while the other is talking without being in the least disturbed."—Washington Star.

It Has.

Puppi—I do dislike grammar, for its exactness get on my nerves. Teacher—You talk as if grammar were an emotional study.

Puppi—Well, hasn't it mooded?—Baltimore American.

Different Package.

"Roper says he always buys his cigars by the box."

"I don't believe it."

"Why?"

"That stuff is sold by the bale."—Lippincott's.

A Suggestion.

"Does the gray matter of the brain ever change its color?"

"I suppose it does when it turns into a book and is read."—Baltimore American.

If you want to sell your house and lot or vacant lot cheap for cash, see W. W. Holcomb, Attorney Rooms 3 and 4, Holbrook Building, St. Johns.

Today is the first of the month. There is no better time than today to start that savings fund. The First National Bank helps St. Johns savers to get a start. It issues Time Certificates of Deposit. It

Work for a Greater St. Johns.

A Quick Witted Doctor.

A French surgeon who was once attending a sultan resorted to an expedient which, although efficacious, might have resulted in his own death.

He had been commissioned to bleed the grand seigneur and either through timidity or nervousness had met with an awkward accident. The point of the lancet broke off in the vein, and the blood would not flow. That point must be got out somehow. Without stopping to consider the consequences to himself, the surgeon gave his highness a violent slap in the face. This produced the desired effect, for surprise and indignation on the part of his august patient put the blood into violent circulation. The vein bled freely, and the lancet point came out.

The bystanders were about to lay hands on the surgeon when he said, "First let me finish the operation and bandage the wound." This done, he threw himself at the feet of the sultan and explained his action.

The sultan not only pardoned him, but gave him a handsome reward for keeping his wits about him in a critical moment.

A Kneecap.

A young lawyer was engaged in a case when a witness was put in the box to testify to the reputation of the place in question.

This witness in answer to a query as to the reputation of the place replied, "A poor shop."

The lawyer inquired, "You say it has the reputation of being a 'poor shop'?"

"Yes, sir."

"Whom did you hear say it was a 'poor shop'?"

The witness did not recollect any one he had heard say so.

"What?" said the lawyer. "You have sworn this place has the reputation of being a poor shop and yet cannot tell of any one you have ever heard say so?"

The witness was staggered for a moment at the words of the lawyer.

The lawyer was feeling triumphant when the witness gathered himself together and quietly remarked, addressing the lawyer:

"Well, you have the reputation of being a poor lawyer, but I have never heard any one say so."

Romance of an Inkstand.

Pens and furniture used in the signing of famous treaties and documents recall Archibald Forbes' experience after Sedan. After witnessing Napoleon's interview with Bismarck at a ravine cottage and his subsequent surrender Forbes and a fellow war correspondent slept at the chateau which the fallen emperor had occupied the night before. The bedroom was just as Napoleon had left it and by the bed the open book with which he had read himself to sleep. It was Lytton's "Last of the Barons." Sitting at the adjoining writing table, Forbes wrote his dispatch, while his companion gnawed at a ham bone, their sole remainder of food. Late at the little eating it furnished, he flung it across the room and upset the inkstand into which Forbes was dipping. When Forbes revisited the chateau a month or so later the inkstand was pointed out as caused by Napoleon's rage on learning the German terms of peace.—London Chronicle.

The Order Pleased the Cook.

The following story is told on a mission of the China inland mission, a bachelor keeping house for himself in the southern part of China. One morning in ordering his dinner he wished to tell his cook to buy a chicken. Instead of saying "ye" for chicken he aspirated the word, saying, "Buy me a 'che.' " His cook thought that was an eminently proper command and went about his marketing in high good humor. At noon the missionary found no chicken cooked—in fact, no dinner at all, for his cook had not returned. About dark the man came back, saying: "This was not a good day for buying wives, and I have been all day looking for one, but at last I found one for you. She is rather old and not pretty, but you can have her cheap. I have promised \$40 for her."

Browning.

Browning lent Lord Coleridge one of his works to read, and afterward, meeting the poet, the lord chief justice said to him: "What I could understand I heartily admired, and parts ought to be immortal. But as to much of it I really could not tell whether I admired it or not, because for the life of me I could not understand it."

Browning replied, "If a reader of your caliber understands 10 per cent of what I write I think I ought to be content."

Exchange of Courtesies.

One of the kindest of journalists and wits, Morris Gottlieb Saphir, had the better of the late stranger against whom he ran by accident at the corner of a street in Munich. "Beast!" cried the offended person without waiting for an apology. "Thank you," said the journalist, "and mine is Saphir."

The Thorn.

Caller—How pleased you must be to find that your new cook is a stayer! Hostess—My dear, don't mention it. She's a stayer, all right, but unfortunately she's not a cook.—Boston Transcript.

Cruel.

Jeze—He said my face was a poem. Bees—It is like one of Browning's. Jeze—How do you mean? Bees—Some of the lines are so deep.—Cleveland Leader.

Criticism often takes from the tree caterpillars and blossoms together.—Richies.

If once you begin the savings habit it will come easy to put your spare cash in the bank. As easy as that extra cigar you do not need. The First National Bank issues Time Certificates of Deposit. It

Cafe Bros. have a lot of second-hand furniture, only been out a few weeks. For sale at a bargain.

The new St. Johns ranges for sale by Cafe Bros.

The Bradley Shoe For Men, \$3.50 and \$4.00



Try on the Bradley Shoe. We'll be glad of the opportunity to show it to you.

And when you have it on—notice the feel of it and the look of it.

Just seems to "belong" to your foot—fits every little lump and hollow as though it had been built on—and feels like an old kid glove.

That's a little way the Bradley Shoe has—makes itself right at home on your foot—and looks it.

And when you find out how well it wears you will never wear any shoe except the Bradley.

Bradley Shoes for Men, ALL STYLES.

\$3.50 & \$4.00

SHOES IN ALL STYLES FOR WOMEN & CHILDREN

Couch & Co.

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Best Buy In St. Johns

\$2000 cash—5 room bungalow; must be taken quick.

2000—5 room modern house and full lot, corner; terms.

1900—6 room modern house and full lot, terms; good buy.

Just seems to "belong" to your foot—fits every little lump and hollow as though it had been built on—and feels like an old kid glove.

That's a little way the Bradley Shoe has—makes itself right at home on your foot—and looks it.

And when you find out how well it wears you will never wear any shoe except the Bradley.

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